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STAR-SPANGLED USA ISSUE

Ric

35P

EVERY FORTNIGHT
JUNE 27th TO JULY 10th 1987

PEW!

BZZZ WHIFF!

DAKKA
DAKKA
DAKKA
DAKKA

POGG!

KABOO

BZZ

WOOSH!

Starring
King Kong

Giant 2-Part Strippings
Pull-Out Poster
Inside

THE STREET HOGS

A TEAM OF PIGILANTES (VIGILANTE PIGS) DEDICATED TO BRINGING JUSTICE TO THE BERRY STREETS OF THE FUTURE CITY OF NEW YORK...

ENMA PIG
BORN HAMPSHIRE, ENGLAND, VERNON'S EXPERT CAN TURN ANYTHING FROM A TOILETBRUSH TO A FENCE, FENCE INTO A DEADLY WEAPON. RUMS TO GLEN UP THE CITY, BIKES, BLACK-LIGHT CS50 ELECTRODUSTBIN.



IGRUNTS THE PAGE FOR PIGGALS

Yec'Hah! No 2019
Pig Pack Member
write to Uncle Digg
to claim a rotten hockin' prize

EVERY READER MENTIONED WINS A PIGGY PRIZE!
GIVE TO: PIGGY PRIZE, 100, 100

Hope you don't think I'm taking a liberty dressing up like this! I'm just celebrating HAMERICAN Independence Day with a Fabulous Fourth-of-July issue of Oink!



MIGHTY FINE SWINES!

Hamazing Hamericans sent in by piggins' crazy readers!



Indihama Jones
by Richard Johnson, Essex



B.A. Boaracus
by Gary Bradwell, Merseyside



Sow Ellen
by Anthony Wallace, Cheshire



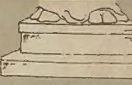
Captain Hamerica
illustrated by E. Hays
F. Fitzpatrick and M. Colley

NASTY LAITOWSKI AND CONTACT LENSES



HEY TALL! WHAT'S BLACK WHITE, AND RED ALL OVER? CAN'T RIGHTLY SAY NASTY!
A PANDA ON FIRE! TEE HEE!
YUCK! DROPPED TO THE FLOOR.
WOW A CANNIBAL ON THE LOOSE!

American course of our regular 'Nasty Lats & Specs' team!



JOKES FOR PRANKSTERS

Free Catalogue packed with jokes, pop and football bargains.
Whoopee Cushion, Black Face Soap, Water Bombs, Joke Teeth, Snoop, Spiders, Snails, Magic Ink, Itching Powder, Soap Sweets, Hot Sweets, Blue Mouse Sweets, Yuck Tail, Bagels, Skunkdons, Unicorn Slurp, Wet Jokes, Bang Jokes, Magic Tricks, Measles, Eek! Club deals, big savings, free badge and gift! Over 200 jokes, pop and football novelties to choose from, many under 20p.

Send 13p stamp with your name and address for bumper catalogue and free gift!
Joke Shop by POST
(Dept. KO)
167 Winchester Road,
Bristol BS4 3NJ

ENCLOSE THIS COUPON (OR A COPY OF IT) WHEN YOU WRITE TO UNCLE PIG!

My favourite features in this issue of 'OINK!' are:

1. Horse Jibber
 2. Tom Thug
 3. Sides of Lids
- (31)



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BE A PIG PAL!
Join the Pig Pack!
Uncle Pigg's
own club!

Fill in the coupon -- cut it out -- pop it in on envelope with your money -- attach stamp and send it to:

**SENSATIONAL
'QINK!' T-SHIRT!**

**T-SHIRT OFFER, OINK! CLUB,
99, CHURCH STREET,
TEWKESBURY,
GLOUCESTERSHIRE,
GL20 5RS.**

Uncle Pigg says
**DON'T BE A
MUG - BUY ONE!**

TEWKESBURY,
GLOUCESTERSHIRE,
GL20 5RS.

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Please allow 28 days for delivery.**

Please allow 28 days for delivery. Regret not available to residents in Fire and overseas just yet.

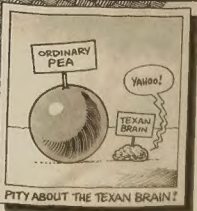
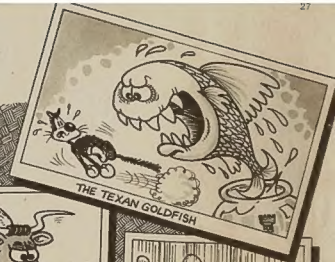
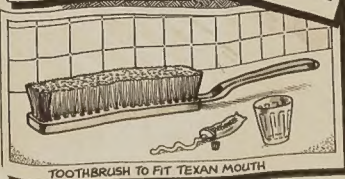
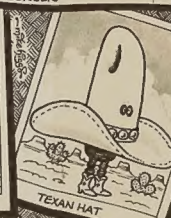
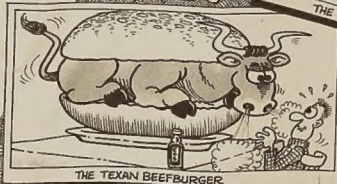


Number of Shirts required
 Childrens _____ Adults _____
 State chest size —
 Childrens 28" or 32" _____
 Adults 34", 36" or 40" _____
 State if Pig Pack member (Yes or No) _____
 If yes, state membership number _____
 State whether cheque or postal order _____
 Cheques and postal orders to be made
 payable to 'The Oink Club'.
 Amount enclosed _____

Name _____
Address _____
Number of mugs required _____
State if Pig Pack member (Yes or No) _____
If yes, state membership number _____
State whether cheque or postal order _____
Cheques and postal orders to be made payable to 'The Oink Club'.
Amount enclosed _____

IRE AND OVERSEAS
READERS
WATCH FOR
SPECIAL COUPON
SOON!

EVERYTHING'S
BIG
IN TEXAS!



WHEN DINO-SAURS RULED THE EARTH!

DAD, DAD, HAVE YOU SEEN MUCKDONILDS, DAD? QUICK, COME ON, DAD, I'LL SHOW YOU!

WHAT IS IT, SON?

IT'S TERRIBLE, DAD!

NO...

MUCKDONILDS

TASTY NEW DINO-BURGERS AND FRENCH FRIES TO GO. LOOKS LIKE WE'VE HAD OUR CHIP, SON.

I'VE GOT MY COUSIN FROM TEXAS STAYING WITH ME.....

IS HE TASTIER THAN YOU?

NO....

JUST QUICKER ON THE DRAW.....

BLUB!

ADVERTISEMENT

YOU'RE AL WET IF YOU DON'T GET THE AQUAFORCE



THE OUTDOOR ACTION AQUAFORCE FROM PETITE SHOOTS WATER UP TO

MISTER BIG NOSE

MR. SUPER BIG-NOSE OF THE FREEDOM-THOUGHT POLICE, HERE,

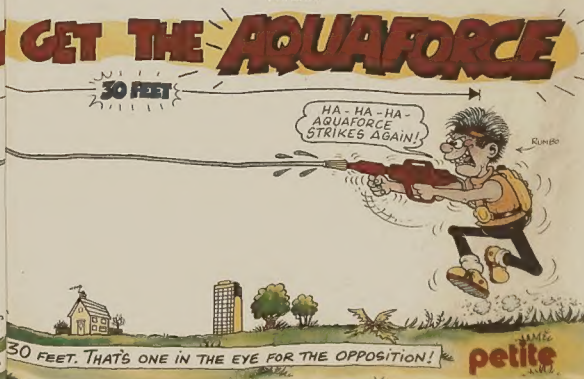
MAKING THE WORLD SAFE FOR FREEDOM, MR. SUPER BIG-NOSE STYLE.

ANYONE WHO DOESN'T WANT FREEDOM IN THIS BEST OF ALL POSSIBLE WORLDS, GETS MY FULL COOPERATION.

SO I LOCK 'EM UP AND THROW AWAY THE KEY! (HONKY TONK!)!

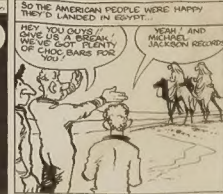
THIS FEATURE WAS SPONSORED BY A COMPANY THAT MAKES CHOCOLATE, NYLON STOCKINGS AND UNDER-ARM DEODORANT.

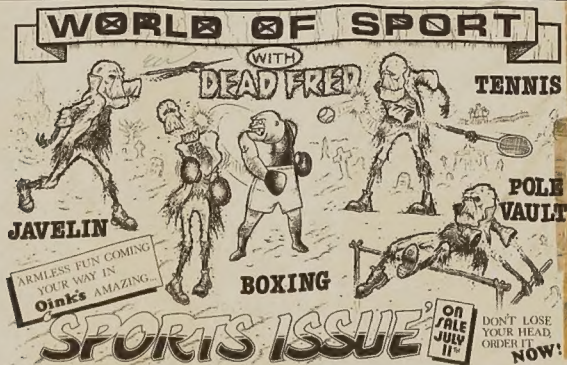
ADVERTISEMENT



30 FEET. THAT'S ONE IN THE EYE FOR THE OPPOSITION!

petite





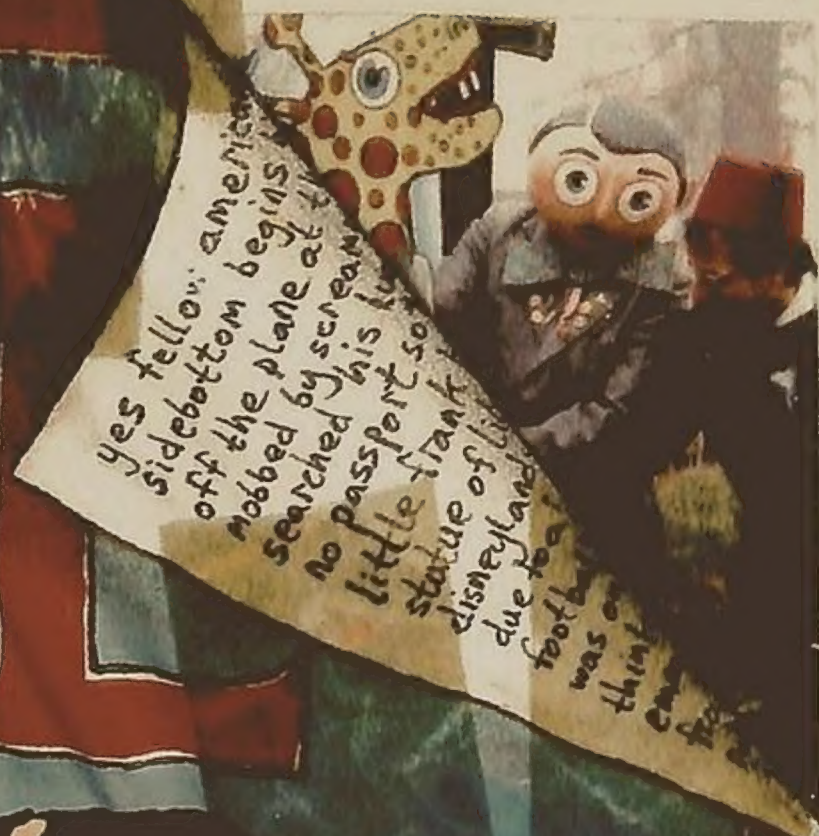
TIML

FRANK STORMS USA

★ PLUS ★



THOSE YELLOW STONE PARK PHOTOGRAPHS



IT'S A BATTLE OF ZITS FOR--
PETE AND HIS PIMPLE!

THIS PIMPLE MAY BE UNDESIRABLE, BUT AT LEAST I CAN GET THE DISTINCTION OF BEING THE BIGGEST ZIT IN THE WORLD!

BALONEY! THERE'S SOMETHING AT MINUS, BART!

BLIMEY! IT'S HUGE!

IT'S SOME 1ST CITY ZITZ FROM TEXAS CREEK, BUT THIS IS THE WORLD'S BIGGEST!

SHOVE

NOT FOR GONY!

NOW WATCH ME SWELL! RARARRGH NUNKK-- BIGGER...

BIGGER--

BIGGER!

WATCH OUT! IT'S GOING TO--

AARRGH!

CAUSED BY THE WEIGHT OF HIS OWN PIMPLE, BUT YOU LOT EXPECTED IT TO BURST, EH? THAT DOES TO SHOW HOW UNPREDICTABLE LIFE CAN BE!

RETURNING TO USUALLY MILD COMPARABLE LIFE

BANG!

SOMETIME...

SEN SPRINGER

BURP

IT'S THERE... BRAIN REPAIR MAN TO SEE YOU, MR. PRESIDENT, OH GOODY?

HELLO, THIS IS HOSKIN, I'M GLAD YOU SAW MY AD IN THE WASHINGTON BULLET-- BUT RESURRECTS THE BRAIN DEAD WHILE--WHIT? YOU WHAT'S YOUR TOSSLE? OREY?

IT'S MY ER... BR... BRAIN?

THAT'S THE TELL! I THINK IT'S BROKEN OR RATHER, I DON'T...

HELLO, THERE... ARE YOU THE BRAIN?

THE BRAIN CAN'T SEE YOU, MR. IN THE BOMB PUBLIC RELATIONS MAN, DO YOU KNOW?

LET'S HAVE A LOOK!

YOU SEEM TO HAVE A BLOW-ABE-- BUT BULL, YOU WERE GONNA BE A NEWED, WRECKED BUCK, HELLO, BUNTS, YES?

NO, NO! THAT TICKLES!!

IS THE BRAIN THERE, PLEASE?

I CAN NEITHER DENY NOR CONFIRM THE BRAIN'S PRESENCE.

IN THE BRAIN FUNCTIONING AT ANY LEVEL AT ALL?

I'LL HAVE TO TAKE THE FIFTH AMENDMENT ON THAT ONE ANYWAY, IT'S TIME FOR THE BRAIN'S ATTORNEY, HAVE A NICE DAY.

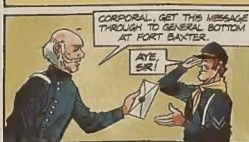
WELL, READERS-- THAT WAS THE LASTING OF THE MOST POWERFUL ENTITY ON EARTH, AND HE'S JUST LIKE MOST OF THE ORDINARY, APPROXIMATE FOLK OF THIS PLANET THAT I'VE MET SO FAR...

...A COMPLETE LOOPY.

BANX

THE MESSAGE

POORLY HUSBAND,
TOM
AND CHAS SINCLAIR?



CORPORAL, GET THIS MESSAGE THROUGH TO GENERAL BOTTOM AT FORT BAXTER.

AYE, SIR!

THE MESSENGER RODE UNFEARING INTO THE HOSTILE HILLS.

COME ON, BOY! LET'S FLY!



BUT HE HADN'T GONE FAR, WHEN...



HELLO! MESSENGER FROM THE FORT! LET'S SEE IF HE'S CARRYING ANY GOODIES!

THE FIRST THE SOLDIER KNEW ABOUT IT WAS WHEN A BULLET NIPPED INTO HIS SHOULDER!

AM, WHAT THE F?



PULL UP, BOY!

FORTUNATELY, THE SOLDIER WAS A GOOD SHOT, HE DOWNED THE TWO BADGIES.



GOT 'EM!

RIDING ON, IN GREAT PAIN...



HIS HORSE SUDDENLY REARED! A HUGE GRIZZLY BLOCKED THE PATH, TAKING A GREAT CHUNK OF HIS LEG WITH A SWIPE FROM ITS PAW!



AAAGH! MY LEG!

BRAVELY, WITH HIS GOOD LEG THE SOLDIER KICKED OVER THE BEAR!



TAKE THAT, YOU GRIZZLY BEAST!

IT WASN'T HIS DAY, HOWEVER... SHORTLY AFTER THE BEAR INCIDENT, HE WAS ATTACKED BY INDIANS...



OH NO! WHAT NOW?

OUTNUMBERED, HE TRIED TO OUTLIN THEM...



RIDDLED WITH ARROWS, HE CAME TO A SHEER CLIFF OVERLOOKING A RAPID RIVER...



UH OH! DON'T LIKE THE LOOK OF THIS!

HE HAD NO CHOICE, THE ONLY WAY WAS DOWN INTO THE TORRENT...



UM CRABBY WHITE MAN!

JUMP! OLD MAN!

FORTUNATELY, HE SURVIVED. WEAK AND IN GREAT PAIN, HE CLUNG TO HIS FOURLEGGED FRIEND...



WELL DONE, BOY! NEARLY THERE!

THE EXHAUSTED PAIR CLIMBED OUT OF THE RIVER NEAR FORT BAXTER...



MESSENGER APPROACHING, SIR!



OPEN THE GATE, QUICKLY!

THE SOLDIER HANDED OVER THE MESSAGE.



I SAY! HOW JOLLY! I'VE BEEN INVITED TO GENERAL BAXTER'S BIRTHDAY PARTY! HERE, MAN, TAKE THIS NOTE OF ACCEPTANCE BACK TO THE GENERAL WHILE I SORT OUT MY PARTY CLOTHES!

THUNDERBOLT BOY BLUNDER

IT'S A LETTER FROM THE SUPER HEROES' CLUB OF NEW YORK.

THEY WANT ME TO BE GUEST OF HONOUR AT THEIR CONVENTION.

YEH! I HEARD SUPERHEROS GOT THE FLUX.

LATER THAT DAY...

THIS COULD BE MY BIG CHANCE. NO MORE FIGHTING SECOND-RATE VILLAINS!

PENG!

I SURPRISE YOU DON'T HIRE ME!

YUCK! DON'T YOU HEAR THE HEALTH DEPARTMENT?

CHUCKY! HOP! LET'S FIND IT OURS OWN!

MEANWHILE...

SUBWAY

HEY! MAN! I THINK I'VE JUST FOUND TWO JEES.

HEY! HEH!

WE'RE THE BRAIN BOUNCERS AND YOU IN THE PANTS! YOURS IS DEAD MEAT!

DO THEY RESIST?

NO!

SOON OUR HERO AND HIS SIDEKICK ARE TRAPPED IN THE SUBWAY!

I GOT THAT ONE FROM A BATHING CLAM!

SUDDENLY...

WE'RE PICKING UP SOMETHING REALLY DEAD BETTER USE THE SUCTION PUMP!

CITY OF NEW YORK HEALTH DEPT. SMELL DETECTOR

OH! WE'RE MIKES FROM THE CITY AND I'VE LOST MY SPEAKING BELLES. I'LL NEVER GET TO THE CONVENTION NOW!

HAVE A NICE DAY.

CITY DUMP

TALKING OF DEAD MEAT, HOW ABOUT A BLAST OF NICE ROASTY TRIBE AND ONIONS WITH KETCHUP OF COURSE!!!!

THAT'S WHAT I CALL FAST FOOD!

HORACE (ugly face) WATKINS

ROLL UP FOR THE GHOST TRAIN! REAL SCARY!

THAT WAS ABOUT AS SCARY AS A LOUD TRUMPET. I WANT OUR MONEY BACK!

TCH! PEOPLE AREN'T SCARED EASILY THESE DAYS. I'M GOING BANKRUPT!

WAH! WHAT'S THAT?

SCUSE ME! HOW MUCH IS IT TO GO ON THE GHOST TRAIN?

ERM, F-F-FIFTY A.P.P.PENCE!

OH DEAR! I'VE ONLY GOT 10p. I'LL GO ON SOMETHING ELSE!

NO! WAIT! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO EARN TWENTY POUNDS A WEEK?

ROLL UP, ROLL UP! FOR THE MOST FRIGHTENING GHOST TRAIN IN THE WORLD!

OR OFF YOU GO, FOLKS! GOOD LUCK!

SUDDENLY IN A FLASH!

HELLO THERE!

AARGHH! HORRID! LET US OUT!

JA, HENRY. IT'S SO DARK IN HERE!

GHOST TRAIN

SEE HOW SHARP THE YAKS' KNOX? WHAT THE HELL?

WINK PRODUCTIONS PRESENT
A CLASSIC OF AMERICAN CINEMA THE LEGEND

KING OF THE ROAD
by Mark Padgett

by Mark Podars

An expedition led by shipman Henry T. Wood reaches the landing on a desert island.

Yankesshoothe kind had to attract the king of the island
the way like pig King Pong!

Luckily, I'm also a part-time butcher! I'll carve up King Kong! There's enough pork there to make me a

[illegible]

But the sound of the show saw woke up the giant creature, who found the strength to break out of his cage!

Gripping Yankandoodle, King Fang rampaged through the city...

he feebly climbed to the top of the Empire State Building, where he stood in mortal

Shoot him! He's too dangerous to live!

Isos, back at the desert island.

No, they just pony a bit!

MORAL - LET SLEEPING HOGS LIE OR YOU'LL MAKE AN EXHIBITION OF YOURSELF!

The ^{or} Secret Diary of a Half-Breed - Aged 8 $\frac{5}{8}$ (years)

I lerned some facts
of lyfe thing weke,
which hds mayde me
feel more interlectyng
than ever!



I tried to persuade
her to go on a date
but she wouldn't let
anything stand
in her way!

I complained to dad about this weird behaviour. He told me it was time for a "man-to-man talk".

I thought he was
going to tell
me off for using
his hat to
breeze cat-
pillars in, but
he said it
wasn't any-
thing as
serious as that.

He said that you was expecting a new member of the family, and that I was
 have a boy's friend or sister in a
 few months. That's
 why she was act-

I'm glad day told me! Now
that I know these "facts of
life" I've got time to
prepare myself psycholog-
ically.

...and time to build a landing pad for
the stork that will bring the baby.

TOM THUG



EXCEPT ME GRANNY!

TACK ME JEWELS WOULD YERT CHERE!!

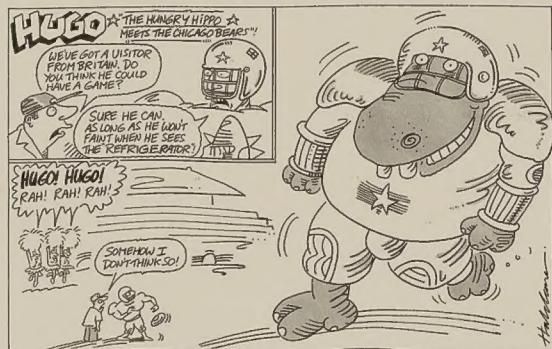
GRANNY!

LONG-RANGE WEATHER PORKCAST!



48 PORKY PAGES! OINK! HOLIDAY SPECIAL! 'SNOUT' ELSE LIKE IT!

65p
NOW ON
SALE!



Living in America.





ENTERTAINMENTS USA!

News from New Pork, Hoggywood, Los Hamgeles, and the rest of the States from Hogathan King, the world's most popular D.J. (according to him)!

HAM SINATRA is making his 15th comeback tour later this year. He's coming out of retirement to promote his new album *Dooby Dooby Louie Louie*. Of Pig City hopes that the proceeds from this record will pay for his latest expensive hair transplant. Shame you haven't got a luxurious growth of hair like mine, Ham. I can't see much fun being a bald old boor.

Pretty pop-star **LUNCHEONMEATLOAF** has lost weight—he's had his wack-length hair cut off. Pity you're not naturally slim like me, Meady—then you wouldn't have to go to such hair-raising lengths to lose weight!

NICK HAMEN, the pretty pig who became famous through appearing in adverts for jeans, is disappointed that he hasn't been offered any more challenging film parts. 'I thought I'd be presiding a lot of cash,' said Nick, 'but it seems that unless something turns up, my career will sink to bottom.' I could give some riveting performances, if only film producers won't labelled me as someone who can only think about jeans! Shame you're not multi-talented like me, Nick—then your career wouldn't need a leg-up!



GEORGE LUCAS has lost millions of dollars with his box-office flop film *Howie the Duck*. You should have spoken to me before you released it, George—I could have told you that your duck would be a turkey!

Overbearing overlord **UNCLE PIGG** has sacked his American correspondent, brother **HOGATHAN KING**, for allegedly being arrogant and big-headed. Why, that stupid hog! If he took my advice, he'd...



If Hogathan had asked my advice, I'd have told him never to insult a comic editor who owns a helicopter and a 10-tonne...

TALES FROM THE WILD WEST!



YEE-HAA! CUT THIS OUT AND HAND IT TO YOUR NEWSAGENT, PARDNERS!

DEAR NEWSAGENT—PLEASE REPLY BY A COPY OF 'CINK' FOR ME EVERY FORTNIGHT.

NAME:

ADDRESS:

SIGNATURE OF PARENT/ADRIAN:

AAGH! I'M SORRY I SOLD THE LAST COPY OF 'CINK'! YOU SHOULD HAVE PLACED A REGULAR ORDER!